When Liberty Was Born

A Romance of Love and of Our Country's Fight for Freedom

By Albert Payson Terhune

continued.)

Nocturnal Adventure.

Suppose my vacant, bewildered stare must have

with the Frank A. Munaey Company.)

opening and swing them!" was her whimsteal command.

As I started to lift the lanterns I became aware of a jutting shelf of stone, some three feet above where I stone, some three feet above where I stone the printer supply of arms, feet and acods the British General a warm (i) Marjor. The next night Marjor represents the British General a warm (ii) Marjor. The next night Marjor represents also and makes a strang research of the printer of the particle of the printer of the particle of the printer of the particle of SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

A Nocturnal Adventure.

wildered stare must have the British warship Somerset riding at anchor—a ghost ship in a ghostly sea.

More, too, I could behold as I gazed passing in my mind. For out at the ribbon of silver water she went on with fresh vehemence:

"Why do you hesitate? Is it too Charlestown.

My count.

"Why do you hesitate? Is it too great a favor I ask of you? You who just now placed yourself unreservedly at my command! Do you fear the ghosts and hobgoblins in the churchyard, that you shrink back afraid?"

"I do not shrink back," I said the smooth ledge. Instinctively I threw my arms up to each my said the succession.

My eyes, keen as a hawk and trained from babyhood to see in dark forests at night, could make out a line of military barges silently crossthe grunwales with armed men.

My foot slipped ever so slightly on the smooth ledge. Instinctively I threw my arms up to each my said the smooth ledge.

"Come, then!" she cried, catching up her lantern, and drawing the dark cloak more tightly over her silken ball-gown. "We have lingered too long, as it is. Take your lantern. Oh, hurry!"

Already she had opened the door and was in the street. I locked it behind me and followed.

We mounted the hill and entered the old churchyard. Before us loomed the black outline of the church with its tall tower.

Between the graves we hastened, Mardory ever in the load, and around to a side door of the sacred edifice.

The girl fumbled in her cloak, drew forth a key and unlocked the door. I passed into the building close at her heels, reverently removing my hat as I found myself at the pulpit entrance of the sanctuary.

Across the -hoing auditorium sped my guide, her lantern throwing ghostity shadows behind her. She passed through another door and we were at the foot of a long flight of stairs.

Up I followed her into the darkness. At the stairhead she haited.

"Here begins your work," she said.

Tike stairhead she haited.

"Here begins your work," she said.

The soldlers had seen Revere and had concerd.

It was a fast-galloping horse.

It was a fast-galloping horse.

Whose rider urged him madly forward. The steed had an oddly rolling gait that even at so great a distance was plainly noticeable.

Yes, and I knew of but one rider who sat his horse in that peculiar landsn-like fashion.

The flying equestrian was Paul The fixed had an oddly rolling gait that even at so great a distance who sat his horse in that even at last he horse was his huge dappie gray charger I had missed from the stable that night.

So he was at last in flight! But why (since he had started two hours earlier) had he lingered until now ward. The steed had an oddly rolling gait that even at last in from the stable that night.

So he was at last in flight! But why (since he had started two hours earlier) had be lingered until now dark why, having waited so long, did he new ride at so furious a pace?

The foremost of that creeping line of military barges pres

where the belfry apertures were cut. are crossing?

solid bulk. Small wonder that Mar-lery had needed the service of a man and of a strong man at that—in her

rate I shall probably find out what

stoutly, finding my tongue at last, threw my arms up to catch my

"I will explain all, later. I promise. I had unwittingly done just what. It is enough now to know you are Marjory Winthrop bade me. I had lesping your country and—me. Will waved both lanterns from the aper-you come with me to the North ture. The spell of the night had for Church beitry?"

To the end of the world, if you do And now I had done it involuntarily. Something darted forth from the

To the end of the world, if you do and how I had done it involuntarily. Support the command!" I returned.

Sneer at me if you will, you older shadows on the Charlestown shore, and wiser folk, for blindly following a mere girl's lead.

"Come, then!" she cried, catching line of road leading to Medford and up her lantern, and drawing the dark Concord.

opening and swing them!" was her

"And I am not afraid. I do not understand. That is all. Will you exswung upward with the gesture and
waved frantically.

the the eport of musketry reached the factors and the stairlead she halted, near At the stairlead she halted, near the stairlead she halted, n "The signal?" I repeated. "T know of no signal. I waved the two lanterns from the arch, if that is what to Adams and Hancock and the rest. And thus have I served my country."

And thus have I served my country."

"You—you have played the spy?" I tested earnestly. "The fate of my those troops who were crossing to those troops who were crossing to those troops."

The signal?" I repeated. "T know of many a gevernment plan and have country lad whom you so finely ing the upper road." I said, swarming down the ladder. "And the white horse in Revere's stable is the faster of the two for a man of my lighter to silence the warning that should set to silence the warning that should

LAnd even higher there were open Charlestown, of course."

The troops?" she panted. "They it so," she assented. "I have given my life and my wits to the service of my life and my wits to the service of my life and my wits to the service of my stricken country in the only way to the face, something whizzing "Oh, if it should be too late!" she muturity in the face, something whizzing muturity in panie.

ifloor. Safe!" she cried, her silver voice of what hour the British would see forth of what hour the British would see forth of whether they would leave Boston by the land or the water route. All depended on that. So I was chosen to find out, and"—

"The signal?" I repeated dully. "And

welfere. Blame me for that if you "Then I may yet undo what my "I shouted a furious command to him to stop. Through the quiet of the service you required was for the retorted from the foot of the lad-

"No," she corrected, "I said for ple your country."
"And," I raged on, "you said it was

"But he will not turn back?" she "He must turn back. "If not"—
And my hand closed about my pistol greater that distance I when the state of th

I fired. The man was out of range "Do not go!" she shricked wildly I could not bring myself, in cold "What ill have our patriots done you? I could not bring myself, in cold blood, to pull trigger on my friend and employer. So I shot in the air,

*********************************** NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD The White Alley By Carolyn Wells

But for that and for the occasional halts at farm, village and hamlet, where the warning was shouted, I should have lost him.

Once, I remember, his horse's flying hoofs struck a red spark from a roadhed flint. And as I toiled wearily after him the fanciful thought came to me that Revere was striking a ter sto_i, cutlass in hand, in front of spark whose resultant flame might his men.

"Disperse, you rebels!" hawled the Now, I know that the spark was

Then, in my blindness, 1

voice from the upper window of a house. "Less noise there!" "You'll have noise enough before long," cried Revere as he dashed past.

"The British are coming!" We had scarce left this village be-lind us, when, as ever, in our wake

broke forth the clamor of alarm bells and cow horns.

On toward Concord we sped. For another half hour I managed to keep my steed going. Then, with a final plunging atumble he came to a standplunging atumble he came to a standard heaving shoulders, refusing to budge another inch.

In vain I shouted and urged. The poor brute was spent. He could not travel another yard.

The whole countryside, from Box.

The whole countryside, from Bos-ton to beyond Lexington, was already aroused. From a dozen distant points the frantic pealing of alarm bells The Chot Heard Round the reached my ears. Here and there glowed the red glare of signal fires.

to their name, they were prepared on dropped his musket and the instant to meet the British in- over a shattered wrist.

At one roadside house I saw a weep- the smoke aside. And my eyes feil the one gun their household boasted.

out the stroke of twelve. A sleepy watchman with lantern and staff plodded out into the roadway, droning drowsily:

"Twelve o'clock and all's well!"

British regulars, marching in files of Then he caught the hammer beats eight, debouched onto the straight bit our horses hoofs. Like a giant of roadway leading to the bridge and the tothe green. In the gray of early morning their scarlet couts biased

phintom. Revere bore down upon the startled old man.

"Scrymegeour," hailed Paul, celling forth vividly.

The British are coming! Ring the thick-set bifficer in major's uniform. I knew him at a giance for that same

The British are coming! Ring the alarm bell!"

It swept on down the quaint old istreet. I spurred my horse toward the watchman to forstall his warning. But with a marvelious arility the old fellow had aiready scurred into the town hall.

As we left Medford the clanger of the big heil followed us. For miles its peals rolled forth through the midmuch of red-coated regulars they night hush. From far ahead of me I stood as firm as their New England hills.

Across the intervening road and on-

could hear Paul Revere laugh exhills.

"Ultantly at the sound, like a boy new-Across the intervening road and onreleased on holiday.

So on for another hour we rode, they caught sight of the pathetic little So en for another hour we rode.
My horse was panting aloud and stumbling from sheer fatigue.
Even the matchless gray was beginning to feel the terrific strain.
But the transfer of the particular than the control of the particular they caught sight of the patient little patch of men drawn up to meet them. And, despite strict British discipline, a guffaw of laughter burst from the red-clad files.

"Silence in the ranks!" snarled Pit-

"Silence in the ranks!" snarled Pit-cairn. "Halt!"

The word was caught up by the subalterns and was passed along. The scarlet column came to a stand-still scarce a hundred feet from the handful of patriots. Pitcairn spurred his horse forward until he seemed about to ride Parker down, as the lat-

British major. "Disperse to your homes! In the name of the King!" The line of Minute Men stood firm. Then, in my bindness, it called it treason.

Through Lexington we tore at 1 o'clock, And, as Revere thundered over the bridge and on to the broad patch of village green, he raised his cry of alarm.

"Some drunken roysterer," snarled a children, he drew his sword and water of a water of

waved it. "Present! Aim!" he shouted. The front rank of regulars dro as a man to one knee, bringing their long barrelled muskets to a level. The

CHAPTER X.

ing, and groups of armed men were forming in rude military order.

The Minute Men were out. True A soldier further back and to one side dropped his musket and bent double. Then a whiff of down wind blew

ing woman strapping with trembling tingers a musket bandoller across her upon the line of Minute Men. Eight shirt-sleeved husband's shoulders. At of them were lying sprawled on the another, three boys, scarce old enough young grass. A ninth was stagger-to be out of the nursery, were hotly ing backward into the arms of disputing as to which should carry frantic, bareheaded woman who had be one gun their household boasted, run forth from one of the houses that Again I passed a woman in widow's faced the pretty little church.

On Lexington's village green a thin wounded grenadiers were swung into line of men was drawn up. Some stretchers, and the ground shook with were half dressed. Others were ap-

The not go!" she shricked wild! you have made me at traitor!"

"No," she said, cringing under me give a sign that they hadds at the wrists than that the wrists than that they hadds at the wrists than that they hadds at the wrists than that they hadds at the wrists than that they had hadds at the wrists than that they had hadds at an and the written that the wrists than that the wrists the wrists than thad hadds at the written that the wrists than that they had hadds



murmured in panic.
"Too late? Never fear. The road learned last night?"

"And you did not tell Gage what I king "No learned last night?"

Your

CHAPTER VIII.

I Play the Fool.

THREW up my hands with en exclamation.

"Tis but an owl we have disturbed from its nest," explained Marjory. "There is nothing to fear. Oh!"

Her remssurance ended in a startled cry. A bat had swept past her head. "I will take you for my model of courage," said I dryly. "What next in this crazy quest of ours?"

"This ladder," she explained, pointing to a shorter, thicker length of steps that lay on the platform floor. I tugged hard ere I could lift its solid bulk. Small wonder that Marris I leave for inging like a trumpet. "Thank Heaven!"

"The land of the Rever fear. The road lies empty before them. They will be at the Concord before the alarm can be street the alarm can be street the alarm can the same will eather the rebels at the Concord before the alarm can be street the alarm can be street the claim of the result in the concord before them. They will be at the Concord and the concord the control laby. The condition of tears.

She rocked back and forth on the went straight to Master Revere. He seem for Dr. Warren and some of the seem this morning when I who was closeted with him—then I knew the secret was in his hands. I when the seem for Dr. Warren and some of the seem for Dr. Warren and some of the seem of the condition of tears.

She was abbling forth some incomplete the condition of the

Her cleak had fallen away. Her white, clinging hall dress glimmered this is a surset cloud in the lantern upward proposed its top against the bell supports. I flashed my lantern upward "There is space on that ledge up there for hut one," I reported. "Which shall it be? You or I?"

"How high is the window opening above the ledge?" she ashed. "A full six feet," I answered after another examination.

"Then it must be you," she decided, a note of sorrow in her voice. "I am sorry. But"—

"A you say," I assented. "At this rate I shall probably find out what I shall probably find out what this is all about."

"The signal probably find out what the service of a man of a strong man at that—in her cloak had fallen away. Her white, ball dress glimmered to find out, and"—

"You?"

"I. At the Copiey ball this evening.

"I was sure to meet Gage or Fitcairn or Lord Percy or some of the reas who were in high authority. I was to get the secret from them and to let Rever know at once. At noon to do?

"How high is the window opening above the ledge?" she ashed.

"A full six feet," I answered after another examination.

"Then it must be you," she decided, a note of sorrow in her voice. "I am sorry. But"—

"You mean that the rebellion will be forever crushed by the seizing of the stores to-morrow? You are right. Sould be mounted and ready on the stores to-morrow? You are right. Sould learn whether the drillish were abound the following the dut, and"—

"You be sufficient to find out, and"—

"You?"

"At the Copiey ball this evening.

"I. At the Copiey ball this evening.

"I was sure to meet Gage or Fitcairn or Lord Percy or some of the reas who with your the surface of the safety of the secret from them and to let Rever know at once. At noon to five reas who were the was to find out, and"—

"You?"

"You?"

"I at Copiey ball this evening.

"I chanced to hoar that the was to get the secret from them

"And," I reased on, "you said it was for the cause."
"It is," she answered, "for liberty's sacred cause."
"It cannot argue with you. Your crafty woman-wit makes easy mock of my stupid loyalty. But all the arguments on earth cannot blot out the fact that you made on earth cannot blot out the fact that you made on earth cannot blot out the fact that you made on earth cannot blot out the plate of the pretty little church.

And my hand closed about my plstol knew he recognized me.

"Halt!" I beliewed.

"Halt!" I beliewed.

"Halt!" I reared again, whipping was breaking. The moon had paled before the six hundred redocats.

"Halt!" I reared again, whipping was before the six hundred redocats.

"Halt!" I reared again, whipping was before the onset of day. And a weird, shimmering half-light overhung the facet the pretty little church.

"Halt!" I beliewed.

"Halt!" I reared again, whipping was beaking. The moon had paled before the six hundred redocats.

"Main I passed a woman in widow's faced the pretty little church.

"Halt!" I beliewed.

"As I reached Lexington gray dawn out to before the onset of day. And a weird, shimmering half-light overhung the world.

"It is," she answered, "for liberty's but turn back. "It beliewed.

"Halt!" I reared again, whipping was breaking. The moon had paled before the onset of day. And a weird, shimmering half-light overhung the world. crafty woman-wit makes easy mock of my stupid loyalty. But all the arguments on earth cannot blot out the fact that you made me give a signal to aid my sovereign's foes. For that I can never forgive you or myself. Sooner would I have cut off my bands at the writers than that then

"You have," I assemted. "At this rate challenge, the principal probably find out what the selectiff she cried, and the probable she selectified she select